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ADVERTISER

FARM & HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #333

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

WMAQ - BLUE

(11:00-12:15)
TIME

(APRIL 2, 1939)
DATE

(FRIDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

JIM: (FADING IN) You know, Captain, I think it was a mighty good idea for that construction firm to give a prize of a job, instead of a medal or a cup or something.

CAPT: Seems to me it is, too. It's a real recognition of ability.

JIM: You say they're going to judge the drawings tomorrow?

CAPT: Yes, they're sending up one of their own men.

JERRY: Say those drawings of Mack's are pretty slick work.

JIM: Looks like a regular professional job.

CAPTAIN: He's got a knock for it. If he worked half so hard as his friend Abe does, he'd be a first rate draftsman.

JERRY: Look at these lettering, Jim.

JIM: Mighty fancy.

CAPT: It's good work, but there's not much originality in it.

JERRY: Where's Abe's plans?

CAPT: (FADING & CUT) Over here on the table.

JIM: (FADING IN) Is he still working on them?

CAPT: I think he is.

JERRY: They look pretty nice.

CAPT: He'll be a good draftsman when he's had some experience. And he works like the deuce.

JERRY: Looks to me like Mack has the edge on his pal.

CAPT: It's pretty hard. Mack's drawings will win the job for sure.

JIM: What kind of a really good job does come from?

CAPT: I think his mother and father were both killed in auto accidents. Mack and his oldest sister support two younger children.

JIM: The job ought to help him along plenty.

HERBY: Abe sends his money to his mother, doesn't he?

CAPT: Yes. I don't know much about Abe's background. He never talks, you know. But he is one of the most popular boys in the camp.

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

ABE: (FADING IN) Say, Captain, can I speak to you, sir?

CAPT: Yes, Abe. What is it?

ABE: Would it be okay if I work here kinda late tonight? I got an idea for my drawings I want to finish.

CAPT: Yes, if you'll be responsible for closing up when you're through.

ABE: Sure I will. Thanks.

DOOR OPENS WITH BANG

MAK: (FADING IN) Hey, Abe, ain't you work, pardon me, Capt? I didn't know you was in here...

CAPT: That's all right, Mack.

MAK: I wanted to speak to Abe.

CAPT: (WITH LAUGH) Speak away.

MAK: Aintcha goin' to town with us, 'Abe?

A-B: Not this time, Mack.

MACK: Ah come on. The guys are waitin' for you. They was gonna drive off without me, but I made 'em wait.

ASH: I can't, Mack.

MACK: What's the matter, broke? I'll lend you some lunch.

ASH: No, I got an idea for my drawings that's gonna put me in the shade. I'm gonna finish it tonight.

MACK: (LAUGHING) Ah, nuts to ya, wise guy. (FADING) See you when I get back.

ASH: So long.

DOOR SLAMS SHUT

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, I guess we'll leave you to your work. Ah. We'll be working on our job schedule with the General this evening. If you get done with your work I think I'll like to see how it looks before we leave for home.

SHED DOOR SHUTS

DOOR OPENS

JIM: Is there young fellow still at it?

ASH: It's Mr. Robbins. I just finished.

DOOR CLOSES

JIM: Let's see what you've got there, Ah.

ASH: Right here on the table. See... I put in these little sketches around the edge of my drawings to show how much of the snow in the Winter Lodge will look when they're finished...

JIM: Well. Say, that's good, Ah.

JERRY: By golly, that's cleverer'n anything. Look, Jim, see that sketch of the fireplace . . .

ABE: It isn't really anything original. I got the idea from a magazine. But it makes my drawing look a little different.

JIM: I'd say it does that all right, son.

ABE: Now, had Mack come back from work when you left the Captain's office? The Captain said there was a letter made for him to read . . .

JIM: No, he hadn't. The Captain told everybody to let Mack know there was a letter waiting for him when he came in.

ABE: He oughta be along pretty soon. Well, I guess I'll leave it. (YAWNS) I'm kinda tired.

JIM: All right, son. We'll see you tomorrow morning.

ABE: Okay. (FADING) 'Night, Mr. Robinson. 'Night, Jerry.

JERRY REPLY

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

JERRY: Say, Jim, I think Abe's plans look a hundred percent better with those sketches.

JIM: Looks like he's dressed up some of the lettering, too.

JERRY: Yeah. Unless I miss my guess, I will this ought to put Abe in the lead for that job. He was a good close second as it was.

JIM: Mack's plans look mighty nice, too.

JERRY: I know they do. But he doesn't have anything unusual about them.

JIM: See, you're right, Jerry.

JERRY: I think Ace's got it all over Mack now.

JIM: It certainly does look like it.

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

MACK: (FADING IN) Mr. Robbins, where's Ace gone to?

JIM: Said he was going to turn in. Mack.

JERRY: He left here a couple of minutes ago.

MACK: Oh, I came from the Captain's office, I guess that's why I missed him.

JERRY: Did you get your letter?

MACK: -- Yeah.

JIM: (PAUSE) Something wrong, Mack?

MACK: Yes, sir. I'm afraid I gotta leave the office.

JERRY: Leave, what for? That's happened?

MACK: My sister lost her job about a month ago and she says she has to find a new one to find anything since then.

JIM: You mean you'll have to go home?

MACK: Yes sir. We got to take care of the two younger kids, 'cause they aren't old enough to work yet. But all three of 'em can't live on what I'm makin' here.

JIM: Do you think you can find work when you get back to the city?

MACK: I gotta find work, that's all.



JIM: I hope you do, Mack. Your experience with the Lopez C's ought to help.

MAK: Yeah. But if I win this hogwash job tomorrow I won't have nothin' to worry about. (BRIGHTENING) I think I got a pretty good chance to do it, don't you?

JIM: Well, I'm no judge, Mack.

MAK: I know Abe's drawings are plenty good, but I got a hunch of a knack for it he doesn't have.

JERRY: Abe's been working on his plane, you know.

MAK: Yeah, where are they? (FADE A BIT) I want to see what he's done. (FADE IN) Oh, here they are, (SUPPRESSED) Say, my gosh!

JERRY: He finished 'em a couple of minutes before you came in.

MAK: Well, I'll be damned. The old rascal. He sure pulled a fast one on me. Gee, they're swell, aren't they?

JIM: Jerry and I thought he improved them a lot.

MAK: Why the deuce wasn't I smart enough to put those old sketches on the side of my airplane? (SOUND OF DOOR OPENING) His ideas a lot more interesting to look at than mine are.

JERRY: You've done a good job, Mack.

MAK: Yeah. But not good enough. Well, I guess that's all.

JIM: I think we'd better hit for home, Jerry.

JERRY: Sure, Jim.

JIM: It'll be one o'clock before we make it out.

JERRY: I guess it will. (FADING) Well, goodnight, Mack.

BACK: (FADING) I think I'll turn in now. I'll get the light.

SNAP OF SWITCH

DOOR OPENS

JIM: (OFF) Goodnight, mom.

BACK: (OFF) Goodnight, Mr. Robbins.

DOOR CLOSSES

JERRY: (OFF) So long, Mack.

BACK: Right, Jerry. (FADING IN SLOWLY, TALKING QUIETLY TO
 HISSELF) Gee... but Abe sure put me out like a light the
 way he fixed up his drawings. I kinda figured I had the
 job crunched... but now that I really gotta have a job, I
 don't stand much of a chance to get it... unless... they
 don't like Abe's stuff... or... unless... unless something
 happened to his drawings... if somebody upset a bottle of
 ink on 'em... or... (SHORT LAUGH) Only stuff like that
 doesn't happen when you need it most of all.

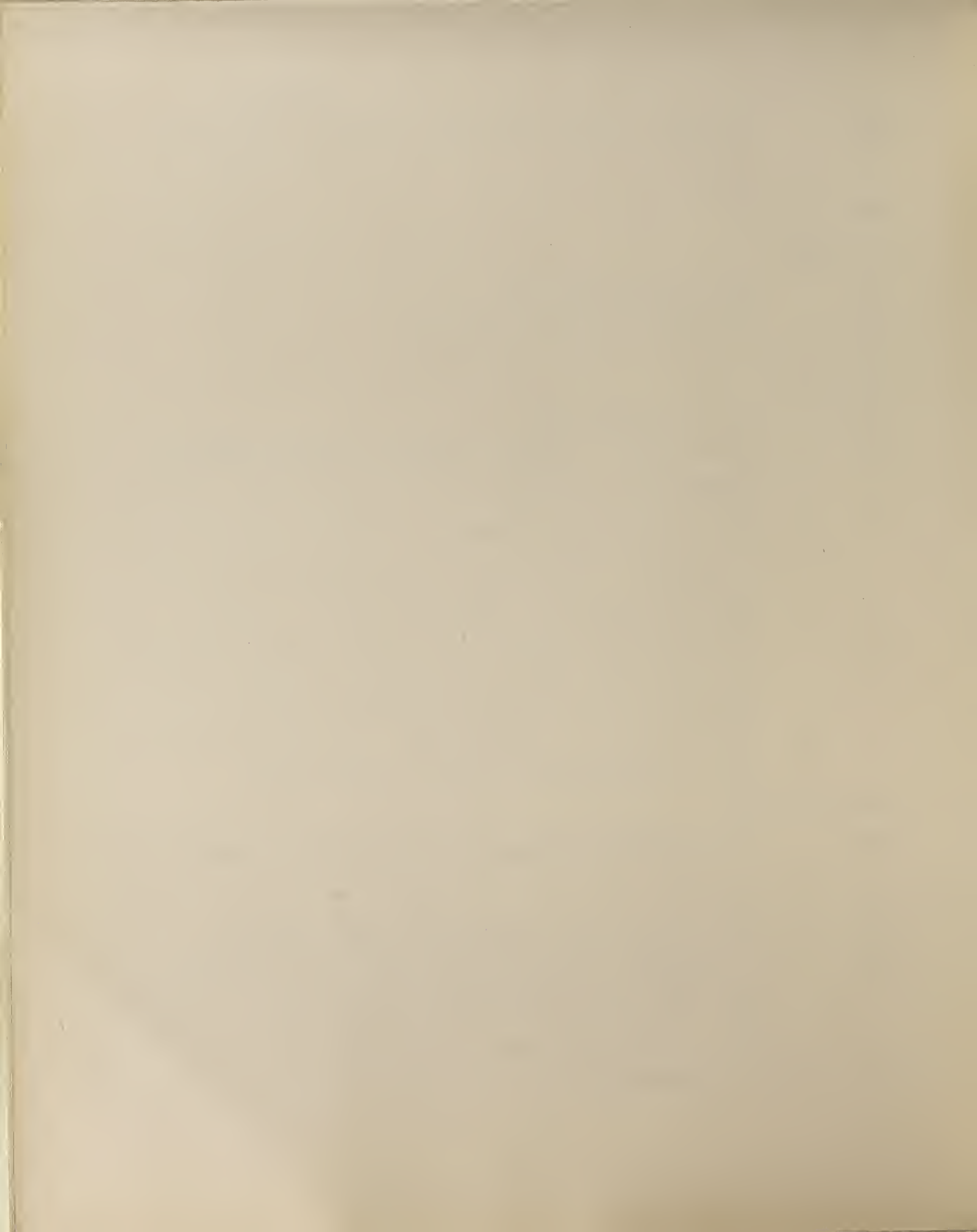
MUSIC UP AND OUT

CAPT: I've got Mack's plans here, but Abe hasn't brought his
 in yet.

JIM: What time are they going to be judged, Captain?

CAPT: Mr. Berkeley called about 20 minutes ago, while we
 were still eating breakfast, and said one of his men
 would be here at noon.

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES WELL OFF



JERRY: Here come Abe now

CAPT: I thought you'd forgotten today's the day, Abe

ABE: (FADING IN) It wouldn't have made any difference if I had, Captain.

CAPT: What's that?

ABE: Look at this (RATTLE OF HEAVY PAPER)

JERRY: Covered with ink!

ABE: Now, Sir, how did this happen?

ABE: I must have left a bottle of ink over last night and it got tipped over or something.

CAPT: The plants are ruined, Abe. You can't burn those in

JERRY: Don't you have any candles?

ABE: None. This is all

CAPT: By George, I'm going to investigate this matter. And bottles of ink were around something itself. Someone in this camp is responsible for it...

ABE: Oh I don't think anybody would be dishonest, Captain. I don't think anybody'd do it on purpose.

CAPT: I don't know. But there isn't much else you can do. I'll find out who's responsible.

ABE: I won't let you go out and find out about it, Captain. Honest I won't.

CAPT: Well you leave the detective work with me. We'll see what's to be done about it.

ABE: Yes Sir. (FADING) Thank you, Captain.

JOHN: Are they trained for guns?

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

CAPT: Yes, they are, Jim.

JERRY: Do you think somebody in camp did it?

CAPT: I don't know. I've never had anything like it before since I've been with the Corps.

JERRY: It's just like Abe had a way to make a kid shoot at

JIM: He seemed to treat it without much trouble.

CAPT: Yes. That's the kind of kid he is. But I'm going to get to the bottom of this. (PAUSE) Whether or not it is or not, it looks as if...

MUSIC UP AND OUT

CAPT: Well, I hate to think it, but it looks as if we've found out the worst.

JIM: We don't know yet, Captain, till Mack has a chance to speak for himself.

JOHN: He'd be the last boy in camp I'd think would have spoiled Abe's drawings.

CAPT: If you and Jim hadn't seen him heading back toward the drafting room. (PAUSE) Call him to come in, will you, Jerry?

JERRY: All right.

JIM: Wait, Jerry. Say, Captain, how about waiting for me to come back here? Would you mind?

CAPT: Of course not, Jim.

JERRY: I'll tell Mack to come in and then get Ace.

JIM: Fine.

JERRY: (FADING) It won't take but a few minutes.

DOOR OPENS.

JERRY: (OFF) Mack. The Captain wants to see you.

MACK: (OFF) Yeah.

DOOR CLOSES.

CAPT: Come in, Mack.

MACK: (FADING IN) Yes sir.

CAPT: Sit down.

MACK: Yes sir.

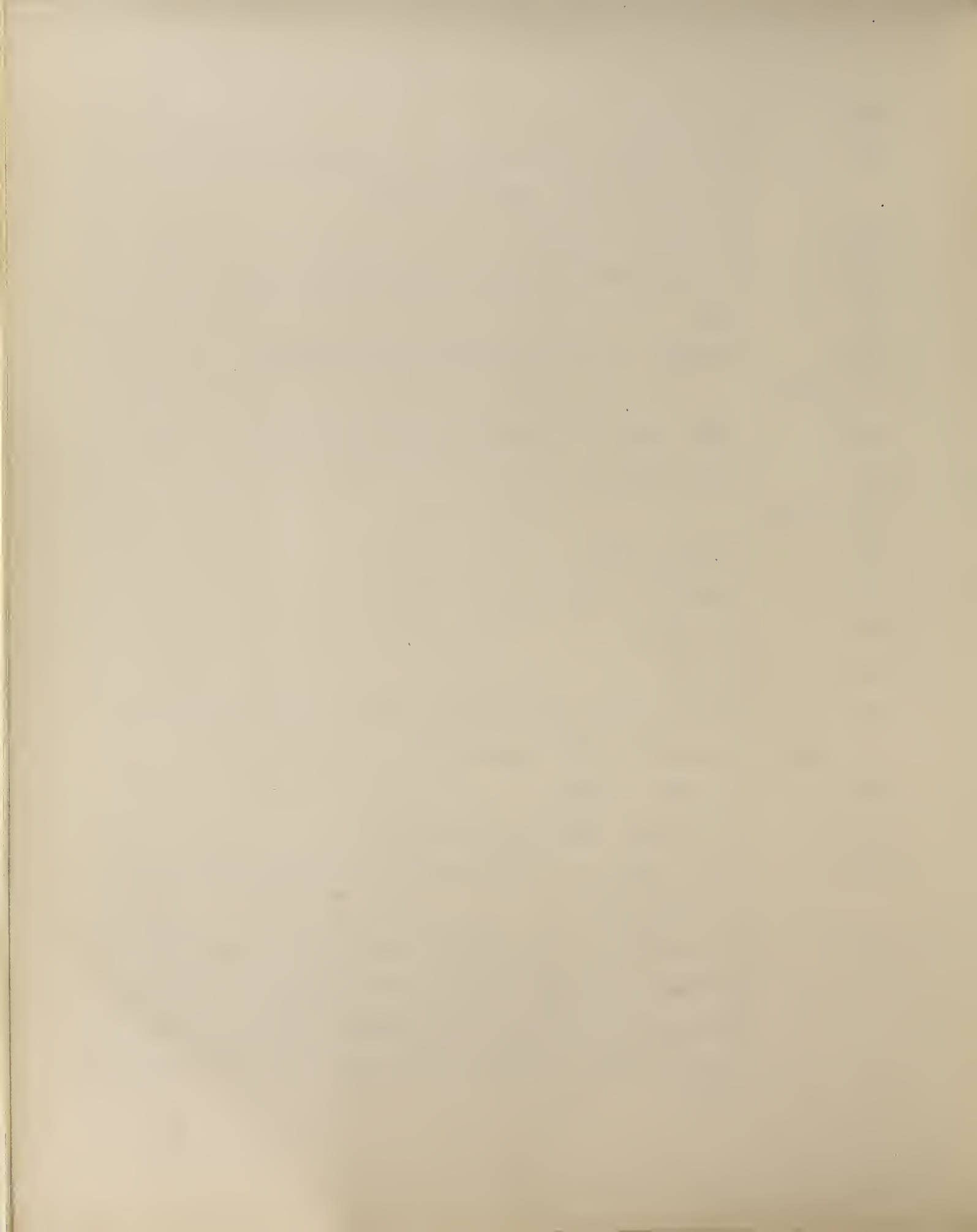
CAPT: We'll go right to the point, Mack. You've heard what happened to Abe's drustops.

MACK: Yes sir. I have.

CAPT: Do you know anything about it?

MACK: Why, ... why, no sir, I don't. ... only what Abe told me. He said,

CAPT: Now wait, son. ... we all make mistakes at some time or another. It's only natural. And sometimes we make mistakes we're mighty sorry for and we'd give a lot to correct them. ... if we had the nerve to do it. And the chance...



WAGG: Honest, I didn't do it, Captain. I know you think I did it because I gotta get a job. But she's all right. And I wouldn't tell a white lie like that, even if it would save me.

CAPT: (PAUSE) Well, I'd like to believe you. But when Robbie Robbins and Jerry were pulling away in their car, at the time you told me last night... they saw you heading toward the drafting room.

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

JERRY: (OFF) Look outside now, Jim.

JIM: Can we have him come in now, Captain?

CAPT: Sure, Jim.

DOOR OPENS

JERRY: Come in, Jim.

WAGG: (TAPPING IN) Jerry said you wanted to see me, sir.

DOOR CLOSSES

CAPT: Yes, have a seat, Wag. Mr. Robbins wants to say something to you.

JIM: Now we've been trying to find out about your drinking. And last night when Jerry and I drove away from the camp, we saw a dark car heading toward the drafting room.

CAPT: He was the last person seen heading toward there.

WAGG: Oh, yes, Captain. You want me to tell him that?

JIM: Yes, sir. I'd like to believe he didn't do it.

WAGG: He says he didn't. But sometimes...

ABE: He didn't, Captain, he didn't do it. Gee, Mac, I'm sorry as all sin if you got mixed up in this.

MAC: That's okay.

CAPT: I don't understand this, Abe.

ABE: I spilled the ink.

JERRY: You did?

CAPT: What's that, Abe?

ABE: Maybe I was screwy to do it. But it was the only way I could figure out the things.

JIM: I kinda thought you might be able to help us or lose, and

ABE: Well, after I fired up my deerskin gun last night, I could

sorta see that I had a little edge on Mac. But when

he told me about needin' to win the job, I knew the only

way I could be real sure he would win if we to let

enter my drawings.

MAC: You were sure to do a thing like that, Abe. I can't

There ain't any way I can thank you... enough... I

ABE: He shut up. You'd a done the same thing for me if I'd

been on the spot.

MUSIC UP AND OUT.



ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you every Friday
on the Farm and Home Hour through the courtesy of the
National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of
the United States Forest Service.
U.S. Forest Rangers features the well known American Actor
Harvey Hays in the role which he originated, that of
Ranger Jim.
In the cast today were Bob Griffin as Jerry, Carl Weber
the captain, Hugh Rowland as Abe and Willard Farnum
as Mack.

cc: mh: 4/00
4/4/39

